

*The Saddle put on the right Horse:*

O R,

1488.d.15.

**DONALD MACDONALD's**  
**THOUGHTS**

On the present Times.

**P O E M,**

In the Stile of *Allen Ramsay's Poetical Works.*

\*\*\*\*\*  
*Per varios casus, per tot discrimina rerum, tendimus in*  
P—t—b—m.  
\*\*\*\*\*

**L O N D O N;**

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*Ramsayiana*

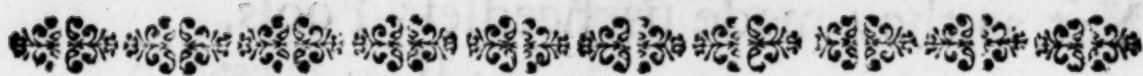
## ADVERTISEMENT.

**S** Everal Persons, who have seen the following Poem in Manuscript, and are acquainted with the *Scotch* Dialect, bestow great Encomiums on the Performance, and think it equal to any of *Allan Ramsay's*.

Tho' to an *English* Reader, unacquainted with the *Scotch* Language, much of the Beauty is lost, yet as the Author has taken care to explain the unintelligible Words and Phrases, he will see that there's Spirit and Humour in the Thing, much more than reasonably might be expected from a Man in such a Situation. It is therefore hoped that this little Poem will divert those into whose Hands it comes.







## *The Saddle, &c.*

**I** Have ten <sup>1</sup> Merks, <sup>2</sup> nae <sup>3</sup> mere, nor less,  
 To put my Writings to the Press;  
 It's <sup>4</sup> a the <sup>5</sup> Geer I <sup>6</sup> ha laid bye,  
 And <sup>7</sup> foul befa me if I lye;  
 Though I <sup>8</sup> mawn in the <sup>9</sup> Widdy swing,  
 Which is a Develish ugly Thing;  
 Yet <sup>10</sup> blith's my Heart when I now see,  
 That *English* <sup>11</sup> Fouks are worse than we;  
 And tho' they did <sup>12</sup> na venture out,  
 Because they were <sup>13</sup> na <sup>14</sup> unco stout;

Yet

<sup>1</sup> a Scotch Mark is 1 s. 1 d.  $\frac{2}{3}$ .

<sup>2</sup> no

<sup>3</sup> more

<sup>4</sup> all

<sup>5</sup> Money

<sup>6</sup> have

<sup>7</sup> may evil betide me

<sup>8</sup> must

<sup>9</sup> Gallows

<sup>10</sup> glad

<sup>11</sup> Folks

<sup>12</sup> not

<sup>13</sup> not

<sup>14</sup> very

Yet as they made us heedless Fools,  
 Take up the Cudgels as their Tools,  
 I hope and pray the <sup>1</sup>courdly <sup>2</sup>Fallas,  
 May gain their due, I mean the <sup>3</sup>Gallas:  
 Of *Scotsmen* they who now <sup>4</sup>compline,  
 Are like the Dog who bites the <sup>5</sup>Stine;  
 And not the <sup>6</sup>Nive which <sup>7</sup>keust it out,  
 By which <sup>8</sup>peer <sup>9</sup>Baty <sup>10</sup>gat a <sup>11</sup>Clout;  
 So if I hear an *Englishman*,  
 At Rebel *Scots* now curse and <sup>12</sup>ban;  
 I'll roar and swear 'till I am Hoarse,  
 The Saddle's now on the right Horse;  
 For no Rebellion <sup>13</sup>wid <sup>14</sup>ha been,  
 Had *English* Money not been <sup>15</sup>geen.

Fou

- <sup>1</sup> cowardly
- <sup>2</sup> Fellows
- <sup>3</sup> Gallows
- <sup>4</sup> complain
- <sup>5</sup> Stone
- <sup>6</sup> Hand
- <sup>7</sup> threw
- <sup>8</sup> poor

- <sup>9</sup> Curr or Dog
- <sup>10</sup> got
- <sup>11</sup> Stroke
- <sup>12</sup> swear
- <sup>13</sup> would
- <sup>14</sup> have
- <sup>15</sup> given

<sup>1</sup> Fu well its <sup>2</sup> kent that *Highland* Lads;  
<sup>3</sup> Wi naked <sup>4</sup> Houghs, and belted Plads;  
 Will for the <sup>5</sup> Goud <sup>6</sup> brak a the Laws,  
 And <sup>7</sup> braly fight in any Cause;  
 But then the <sup>8</sup> Lowns <sup>9</sup> wha <sup>10</sup> pat them on,  
 Have <sup>11</sup> a the Guilt on them alone.  
 Had I but <sup>12</sup> Goud at my Command,  
 I'd raife, in this fame *English* Land,  
 Ten thoufand <sup>13</sup> Lowns, who at my Nod,  
 Wou'd kill their King, or curfe their God;  
 So never <sup>14</sup> winer that a *Scot*,  
<sup>15</sup> Wha fald his King for a <sup>16</sup> peer Groat;  
 Should when the Goud in <sup>17</sup> Goupens came,  
<sup>18</sup> Infe <sup>19</sup> mare be brib'd to do the fame.

B

IF

<sup>1</sup> full  
<sup>2</sup> known  
<sup>3</sup> with  
<sup>4</sup> Hams  
<sup>5</sup> Gold  
<sup>6</sup> brake all  
<sup>7</sup> bravely  
<sup>8</sup> Rogues  
<sup>9</sup> who  
<sup>10</sup> put

<sup>11</sup> all  
<sup>12</sup> Gold  
<sup>13</sup> Rogues  
<sup>14</sup> wonder  
<sup>15</sup> who fold  
<sup>16</sup> poor  
<sup>17</sup> Handfulls  
<sup>18</sup> once  
<sup>19</sup> more



If good King <sup>1</sup>Sheorge my <sup>2</sup>Crag will spair,  
 And <sup>3</sup>lat me Hame again repair;  
 By <sup>4</sup>Gouden Walies if I'm caught,  
 The <sup>5</sup>Deel may fle me Belly flaght;  
 Or mak a <sup>6</sup>Tulchin of my Skin,  
 The Day that I am <sup>7</sup>clicked in,  
 Or <sup>8</sup>Fangs to Flails, or bullet Bags,  
 Or even <sup>9</sup>Pookies for ald Rags;  
 But if I <sup>10</sup>mawn gang a gray gate,  
 And at the Widdy end my Fate;  
 I hope in God ere twelve Months <sup>11</sup>gane,  
 The Gallas will <sup>12</sup>ha <sup>13</sup>ilky ane,  
 Of a the fourteen Hundred <sup>14</sup>Hogs,  
 The <sup>15</sup>maughtless, <sup>16</sup>heartless, <sup>17</sup>faulless Dogs;  
<sup>18</sup>Wha

<sup>1</sup> George

<sup>2</sup> Neck

<sup>3</sup> Let me Home

<sup>4</sup> gold Trinkets, by Gouden Walies  
 the Author alludes here to Guineas.

<sup>5</sup> Deel may fle me Belly flaght, i. e.  
 may the Devil take off the Skin of  
 my Belly

<sup>6</sup> This Word Tulchin has various  
 Significations, such as Thongs, a  
 horse Collar, a Piper's Bags, &c.

<sup>7</sup> hook'd or drawn in

<sup>8</sup> Thorgs to Threshers

<sup>9</sup> little Pockets or Bags for old Rags

<sup>10</sup> must be unfortunate

<sup>11</sup> gone

<sup>12</sup> have

<sup>13</sup> every

<sup>14</sup> a Year-old Lamb

<sup>15</sup> fumbling or weakly

<sup>16</sup> no Heart

<sup>17</sup> no Soul

who

<sup>1</sup>Wha gi them but a well stuff'd <sup>2</sup>Kite,  
 Will bark <sup>3</sup>fo loud, yet dare <sup>4</sup>na bite.  
<sup>5</sup>Vow! <sup>6</sup>aft my Wife and a my <sup>7</sup>Chiller,  
 Bad me <sup>8</sup>gi back the *English* Siller;  
 And stay at <sup>9</sup>Hame by our Fire side,  
 To keep my <sup>10</sup>Riggs, and save my <sup>11</sup>Hide;  
 But when the Goud lay on the Board,  
 They made me draw my trusty Sword,  
 And swear while I had <sup>12</sup>Limb or Lith,  
 For *Charly* I wou'd try my <sup>13</sup>Pith:  
 The <sup>14</sup>Cullishangie they teld me,  
 Was to get back the Crown, which he  
 By Right of <sup>15</sup>Blid ought to posses,  
 This I believ'd, and now confes,

That

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <sup>1</sup> who give                            | <sup>7</sup> Children                         |
| <sup>2</sup> Belly                               | <sup>8</sup> give                             |
| <sup>3</sup> very                                | <sup>9</sup> Home                             |
| <sup>4</sup> not                                 | <sup>10</sup> Land                            |
| <sup>5</sup> alas! This Word <i>Vow</i> is some- | <sup>11</sup> Skin                            |
| times made use of by way of Sur-                 | <sup>12</sup> while I had the Use of my Limbs |
| prize or Wonder, as, <i>Vow Man</i>              | <sup>13</sup> Strength                        |
| <i>gin ye be Stout.</i>                          | <sup>14</sup> Quarrel                         |
| <sup>6</sup> often                               | <sup>15</sup> Blood                           |

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I hat as I thought him in the Right,  
 I laid about me in the <sup>1</sup>Feught,  
 More like a Devil than a Man,  
 'Till at *Culloden* we <sup>2</sup>a ran.  
 But now the <sup>3</sup>Gallas is the Place,  
 Where I <sup>4</sup>mawn flap my earthly Race;  
 Unless, as I have said before,  
 The King, whose Mercy I implore,  
 Will <sup>5</sup>a <sup>6</sup>daft Donald's Pranks forgive,  
 And let him for a <sup>7</sup>whillum live;  
 Since I ne'er yet did <sup>8</sup>brak my Word,  
 As I <sup>9</sup>mawn <sup>10</sup>anser to the Lord;  
 If he'll but <sup>11</sup>tak it at this Time,  
 I'll bless him <sup>12</sup>beth in Prose and Rhime.

<sup>1</sup> Fight  
<sup>2</sup> all  
<sup>3</sup> Gallows  
<sup>4</sup> must  
<sup>5</sup> all  
<sup>6</sup> foolish

<sup>7</sup> a little Time  
<sup>8</sup> break  
<sup>9</sup> must  
<sup>10</sup> answer  
<sup>11</sup> take  
<sup>12</sup> both

F I N I S.



DM



